

PERATIRE ODD



C. Winston Company

pany.

Company.

ton: Brentano's.

Ballantyne & Sons.

lustrated. Philadelphia: The John

LASSOING WILD ANIMALS IN AFRI-

CA. By Guy H. Scull, field manager

of the Buffalo Jones African expedi-

Roosevelt and a foreword is

THE STOLEN SINGER. By Martha

The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Bellinger. Illustrated. Indianapolts

tions for the Building and Delivery

Lawrence, author of "The Power of

Speech." New York: A. S. Barnes

Sidis, M. A., Ph. D., M. D. Nev

York: Moffat, Yard & Co. Washing-

Wemyss. Frontispiece by Cliffor!

Balmer. New York: Sturgis & Wal-

ton Company. Washington: William

Spottiswoode, author of "Marcia in

Germany." New York: Duffield &

HER HUSBAND'S COUNTRY, By Sybil

PHILISTINE AND GENIUS. By Boris

THE SECRET BOOK. By George

tion. Introduction by Theodora

Charles S. Bird, Illustrated. New

York: Frederick A. Stokes Com-

BOOK REVIEWS.

makes a finely organized French revolution. To rechronicle this familiar historic event is ANNA MALLEEN. By George H. no part of his plan. Rather, to explain it. In pursuit of this object, the author, of the French people, develops the political theory of this national overformed its text, but passed beyond it i Marat, Robespierre. Vivid sketches of moves with it eastward to the show girl's mothers and by accenting the high virthese, to point the peculiar significance paradise. There, in buoyant and con- tue of feminine modesty. This is the Binnie, and it was there that the author, and, bending, said in his ear: "Little boy these, to point the pecuniar significant the author, and the last mement, it a mysterious little package—a very will- a child in pinafores, got his first impres- I will play for you, so that you may tell a child in pinafores, got his first impres- I will play for you, so that you may tell a child in pinafores, got his first impres- I will play for you, so that you may tell a child in pinafores, got his first impres- I will play for you, so that you may tell good-bye, and takes a lone hand in its discovered that the hateful guitor is general movement, explain the sequence and interdependence and in that constitute the relation of the military aspects of be scanned, is the most mordant of herself of a beautiful, unmanageable and new the high romantic emprise of day, pre-Raphaelism meant, in its time, this national revolt, the important re- tragedies. lation of the Catholic Church to it. and a definition of its own separate phases. emphasize further the splendid organization of this study along fundamental and comprehensive lines. With the contents of this exceptional volume in mind, a chronicle of the French revolution gathers meaning, focus, philosophy.

BELGIUM OF THE BELGIANS. By Demetrius C. Boulger, New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Washington: Brentano's.

A unit in the Scribner studies of continental Europe, this volume gathers up the kingdom of Belgium and projects it in a broad and brilliant exposure. Setting out with a Belgium sourced in the Holy Roman empire, the anthor swings it swiftly through the medieval period and faces it vigorously upon the present and the future. In this quick transit appear the significant stories of certain ancient and influential cities-Brussels, Antwerp. Liege, Ghent-all having to do with one or another of the modern aspects of Belgium. With terse and businesslike onjectivity, the author sets out the present itical theory of this country as it nalism, music, art and the drama furnish main abroad. This does not mean, how- third and the middle of the eighteenth the wood block will regain its importance tion, equaled only by other works by the analysis of the import of Belgium as one way of art to be is a pointed, scholarly, well arranged and at no time will the National Gallery known as the balance of power. This

LOVE'S PILGRIMAGE: A Novel. By Upton Sinclair, author of "The

pilgrim. Gathered up concretely, this is to pursue special lines of study here. For propaganda of socialism. Discerning man experience along the common high way of life. From this particular angle f vision and belief concerning the sub stantial uses of literature, Mr. Sinclair's nflinching story takes a rightful place the ranks of literary greatness.

DOWN OUR STREET: A Provincial Comedy, By J. E. Buckrose, author "A Little Green World," etc. New

to that English nook presented so lifeblood resemblance. Mrs. Buckrose with was who came between casy and well founded confidence gathers up the common interests of a single obture corner of the world, interests expressed in community action sewing cir- his position-and money. des, bazaars, fairs, dances, card parties, my friend?" all sorts of other devices for the genuine business of love-making and match-making. Here spread out is the full rura! panoply through which humans express their gregarious instincts and needs. Out like you now. I liked you the moment

both sexes, the great man, the little man solicitation are justified in following Hilaire Belloc M. A., author of all show out, attenuate or stressed, as time" with whatever fabulous fancy the circumstances of time or temperament control. Mrs. Buckrose gathers accept. THIN the compass of this clear distinction here out of her power to mass mere human qualities and to DAWN OF THE MORNING. By Grace animate these into personalities. Mrs. Bean, for example, is a creation of the and brilliant study of the best sort, and there are others.

> Brennan, author of "Bill Truetell." New York: Mitchell Kennerley.

The shallows of an empty half hour ripple indifferently to this middle realism of sordid fact for warning, it of the adventure unknowingly marries small-town temper and habit. moves lukewarmly to the crowded! spaces set off for average and easily one of her father's choosing. This curi- gagingly believable, altogether human, among the great figures of the Victorian thusiasm." That night, as an instance, the common stage madness, with incredible ease joins a passing show diately concerned, sleps into the field of

By Paul Walls Illustrated New Paul Walls I forgotten tales. A Texas girl, beset by our denouement, apart from its advantage little girl. and, in the glow of small successes, generalities by scoring a point for stepgood-bye and takes a lone hand in is discovered that the hateful suitor is this point pays chief attention to vapid cepting the quixotic offer of a younger

ne'er-do-well, the gossip, the spinster of with tired mothers, who under over- parent self-sacrifice, -what is left of overlord and serf-these up the time-honored "once upon a PHYLLIS IN MIDDLEWYCH. By Mar-

> the man of her heart in the full be- writer, trailing Phyllis close in clear lief, however, that she is wedding the kinship of feeling, presents a most en-

of these innumerable gatherings, under ing a story teller, he would do well to last, realizes the blissful truth, she runs uneasily under the fateful appearance Hueffer met in his youth and whom he the artful hand of the author, come cer- discard coincidence and accident, and away. This, craftily, serves the double and disappearance of this object, so in- now recalls from the perspective viewtain constant, persistent village forms- ultimate good luck, as the motors of purpose of prolonging the story to a spect, so fell-lurking of in- point of his forty-odd years. "Those the butcher, the baker, the candlestick invention. This method has had its conventional length, and of trying out tent. Around these high centers swarm were days to have lived through. There maker, the pillar of institutions, the day, and is now in good standing only the real motive of the young man's ap- agents, spies, sleuths, thugs, what-not, remained the pre-Raphaelites throning it

Lane Company

Mrs. Hill here offers to that part of the life in this dull little place, but in comdiversion a good love story, albeit one orgy of crowded and exciting happen-invention. of somewhat archaic mold and melo- ings. With this small bundle of droll dramatic flavor. The point of departure wisdom and lightning invention as guide in this case from the common run of one gathers up the hamlet of Middlemodern romances is that the heroine wych in an amusing picture of its

York: D. Appleton & Co. good-bye and takes a lone hand in is discovered that the hateful suitor is the shaping of a stage career. Now, disqualified for new marital ventures by a penniless female stranger in New one still uncanceled the quick wit of a maze of activity that now suggests the conventional of that period a penniless female stranger in New one still uncanceled, the quick wit of a maze of activity that now suggests the conventional of that period. The author, however, at daughter-by-law, devises the plan of ac- an Anthony Hope. Immediately, at the a vague something, mixed up, somehow, boarding house flirtations and super- brother of the recreant groom-elect to opening of this adventure, one finds with the ascetic fad that cropped up in there are a dozen illustrations of Ruskin, ficial lovemakings, giving but slight take the place of his worthless kin. The himself transported to that exciting just- this country in the shape of a pallid Carlyle, Holman Hunt, Whistler, Swinheed to the essential stresses of this admonitions of this crafty dame to the in-the-nick-of-time corner of the world poet with an appetite for lilies, who call- burne, Millais, etc.-it is of dear Christina situation. To this girl of neither spe- daughter against looking out from her where cause and effect do not obtrude ed himself Oscar Wilde. The author Rossetti the author says: "For me, she cial aptitude nor training of any sort, blinding bridal rell-if she be a good and where plausibility holds no place. knows all about both cults for the very was the most satisfactory poet of the a girl in common with most girls, and herest girl-turn the trick of happy This quest unfolds so momentously that good reason that the Madox Brown studio nineteenth century. merely pretty and good, two miracles wedlock in spite of the machinations of no less than a queen lends an august was a hobnobbing center for pre-Raphael- With a humor so wholesome as to make are ascribed. The reformation of a villainy. The reader, though loving the directing hand the beautiful ruler of ites, and for the founders of the esthetic even foibles lovable and with a realism man is the first of these. The second general impossibility of the whole af- some other-world queendom. Beltravia by movement, which came into prominence that puts a pulsebeat into every incident is stage pre-eminence achieved by lit- fair, grows concerned, latterly, lest the name. Engaged in opposition is a mod- later. tle more tan a single fortuitous bride never does find out that she is not ern villain, an insatiate plutocrat of Painters and writers whom the rest of The story leaves her with this married to the right man. The whole monepolistic mold, operating like Machia- us know only through pictures, books and blood the men who stamped upon Vicdouble triumph to her account. If Mr. short wedding journey is made without vell himself in the very essence of secret portraits, were so many men-good, or toria's reign the impress of their unique George H. Brennan is quite set on be- her awakening. When, however, she, at finesse and power. Even exchange stirs bad, but never indifferent-whom Mr. mentality, and then-went back to dust.

And sinister adventures breed like the on their altitudes, their spies and vedettas plague. All of this exciting to-do is making thunder in all the journals when originated and carried on for the pur- Mr. Rossetti or Mr. Swinburne or Mr. garet Westrup, author of "Eliza-beth's Children." New York: John of nature, would have done itself. To turned over, as it were, in his Olympian light the divine spark between the owner slumbers and produced a new volume

Following the daily whirlwind trail of a pair of soulful brown eyes and the There is a way back memory of sitting possessor of an honest face, and to keep in a concert hall near three gilt Livingston Hill Lutz, author of Phyllis, the resources of Middlewych this spark aflame through all sorts of chairs, when there came a sudden ternado "Phoebe Deane," etc. Illustrated in turn out to be well nigh inexhaustible quenching weather, is the real business of applause: "I had never heard such a THE SKIPPER AND THE SKIPPED: color by Anna Whelan Betts. Phila- in both extent and variety. The grown under this turmoil of adventure. Had round and I have never again heard delphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. person left to himself finds no stir of the author, however, left this matter to such another. There had appeared a silver the certain but unobtrusive methods of head, a dark brown face, hook-nosed nature the reader would have missed smiling the enigmatic Jesuit's smile, the reading public that is bent on harmless pany with Phyllis each day becomes an the enjoyment of this brisk, entertaining long locks falling backward so that the whole shape of the apparition was that

> MEMORIES AND IMPRESSIONS: A came two others that excited no propor Study in Atmospheres. By Ford tionate attention, but small as I then Madox Hueffer. Illustrated. New was I recognized in them the late king York: Harper & Bros.

Mr. Hueffer's youth was passed in "the hothouse atmosphere of pre-Raphaelism," age. His grandfather, Ford Madox cabmen climbed lamp posts to shout, By Paul Wells. Illustrated. New made famous by Thackeray as the home the master had steadfastly refused to of Col. Newcome and his friend, Mr. play, he suddenly noticed small Hueffer

strates to an extent the use to which those familiar with the process can com- | She wears a black gown, and over her ers, a few years ago just coming into | Gloucester, Mass., and Lyme, Conn. At

NEWS AND NOTES OF ART AND ARTISTS

BOOKS RECEIVED

"The Ramrodders," etc. Illustrated. New York: Harper & Bros.

of the sphinx head. Behind this figure WHICH IS MY HUSBAND? By Jules demonstration was caused by Liszt,

credible in its power of awakening en-HARPER'S CAMPING AND SCOUT-

ING: An Outdoor Guide for American Boys. Consulting editors, George Bird Grinnell, editor Forest and Stream; Dr. Eugene L. Swan, director Pine Island Camp, etc. 11lustrated. New York: Harper & at the concert that the queen "drew me HOME VEGETABLE GARDENING: A

Complete and Practical Guide to the bles, Fruits and Berries Wouth Rockwell. Philadelphia: John Winston Company.

THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR: And the Military Policy of the United States. By Francis Vinton Greene, author of "The United States Army," etc. New York: Charles new books in the children's room of

anecdote or characteristic in the whole BUNGALOWS: Their Design. Construction and Furnishing, with Sugges-Character. By Henry H. Saylor. 11-

in Atlanta, Ga., this week, having been

LONDON AND ITS ENVIRONS: Handbook for Travelers. With maps and plans. By Karl Baedeker. Leipzig: Karl Baedeker. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Washington: Bren-

SPEECHMAKING: Explicit Instruc-Being the Shore Log of Cap'n Anron Sproul. By Holman Day, author of

TO LOVE AND TO CHERISH, By Eliza Calvert Hall, author of "Aunt Jane of Kentucky," etc. Illustrated by V. McFall. Boston: Little, Brown

Claretie of the Academie Francaise. Translated by Mary J. Safford. 11lustrated. New York: D. Applet on

Planting and Care of All Vegeta-Growing for Home Use. By F. F.

Scribner's Sons.

SUMMER HOURS FOR THE CHILDREN'S ROOM.

A list is given below of some of the the Public Library

From July 1 until the reopening of schools, September 18, the children's room Homes and Cottages of Similar p.m. and from 5 to \$200 p.m. On Sunday p.m. and from 5 to 8:30 p.m. On Sundays the room will be open for reading only

> Books for Young People-Children of Other Lands and Other Times. Blaisdell, E. A., and Dalrymple, Julia, Kathleen in Ireland. 1909. jG42-B575. Blaisdell, E. A., and Dalrymple, Julia. Manuel

this department or division of the Na- prehend. Mr. Weif is one of the few who shoulders a dull red scarf. Behind her is prominence, have discovered that in Ogunquit Charles Woodbury, the marine in Mexico. tional Library is put. But reference have kept alive the art of word engraving, a curtain of dark nondescript color, which many instances they made excellent inday and by that time the majority of the local artists will jority have left the city. Miss Bertha main hall is a collection of exceptionally foremost in a profession must in a meas- and hands are remarkably painted, beauhave left the city. Miss Bertha have left the city. Miss Berth tions selected from the Crosby S. large the scope of a given medium must but more than this there is spirit behind Noyes collection, which numbers several also be a delight.

Reflogg, A. W. 1891. 1651 K205. but more than this there is spirit behind the mask, a definite personality is por-Otis, James, pseud. Calvert of Maryland; a story of Lord Baltimore's colony. JFS31-0147. their best pictures there. Lyme is a later discovery—an unspoiled little village on the Pilgrim settlement. Otis, James, pseud. Mary of Pi Otis, James, pseud. Peter of New Amsterda

that Everett Warner and Charles Bittin- Otis, James, pseud. Ruth of I

History and Biography.

Young Readers. jF45-Ei77g. Kuechler, C. G. F. Elizabeth, Empress (Austria and Queen of Hungary, 1909. j) Merz, Heinrich. Louise, Queen of Prussia invited to lecture before the Southern Pho- 1909. jE-L932me traiture" We inesday evening. Mr. Moser | Walter, A. Emperor William First.

Fairy Tales and Legends.

Aspinwall, Mrs. Alicia. Can You Belleve M Raldwin, James. Stories of the King. Chishelm, Louey, comp. Celtic Tales. jY42 Grimm, W. K. and J. L. Animal Stories

Lang, Andrew, ed. Olive Fairy Book. 1907. Lansing, M. F., ed. Fairy Tales, 2v. 1907, Senior, Dorothy. The King Who Never Died.

Out of Doors.

Knight, C. R., and Hardeastle, Ella

Caldecott, Randolph, Ilius. JYP-C125f. Caldecott Randolph, Illus, Frog He Would -Wooing Go. jYB-C125fr. Caldecett, Randolph, Illus. Hey Diddle Diddle and Baby Bunting. fYB-C125h Caldecott, Randolph, Illus. House That Jack Bullt. IYB-C125ho to Barbury Cross. WB-C125r. Crane, Waiter, Illus. Baby's Own Alphabet, IYB-C853ba

IVB-CS53bu Crane, Walter, Illus. Cinderella. jYB C853 Crane, Walter, Illus. Frog Prince, CS53fr Crane, Walter, Illus. Goody Two Shees, WR Crane, Walter, Illus. Jack and the Beanstalk

School Team in Camp. Gates, J. S. April Fool Doll. Hammond, Harold, West Point Massfield, John. Martin Hyde. Harold, West Point

Swett, S. M. Princess Wisla. 1908 Thompson, A. E. American Patty.

Stories for Catholic Children.

Bearne, David. Charlie Chittywick. 1906 Bearne, David. Our Lady's Lutenist. Bearne, David. Romance of the Silve

Copus, J. E. "As Gold in the Furnace."
Copus, J. E. Tom Losely: Boy. 1906.
Spalding, H. S. Cave by the Beech Fork. 1901.
Spalding, H. S. Old Mill on the Withrose. "As Gold in the Furnace.

Taggart, M. A. Sweet Nancy.

Berlin Bank for Women.

From the Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

The first bank for women, and the only one in the world that is conducted exclusively for and by women, is in Berlin The first annual balance sheet has just to be in a very satisfactory condition. The Berlin bank is located in a very desirable residential district in comfortable

and finely equipped quarters. It conducts its business on the same lines as the ordinary banks, but unlike all other German banks, the written permission of her husband. The two woman directors have had exceptional business experience, one having supervised the credit department of a wholesale timber

HELEN NORWOOD HALSEY Author's Agent, Literary

Worker, Manuscript Expert. Book, short story, Christmas and "Dear Sir-We return this story to you household manuscripts wanted for publication. Also juvenile scripts. I deal with the best publishers.

THE NATIVE BORN

material, and in summer students habitu- open.

ally come from all parts of the country

this work the collection of books is great-

painting may be pictorially set forth,

from the earliest days to the present

time, or the work of a single painter may

There are photographs of the most im portant works in all the principal foreign

be adequately illustrated.

"Don't feel that because it is not pos

with a sudden energy.

Lois pressed her hand.

also must be truthful. For pity's sake, no answer, and the two women looked at with fear. At his feet his wife was let us put lies and humbug on one side. each other in significant silence. "You bending over the body of a man whom seemed to fight desperately with herself. Are you still and then she went on more quietly: "I the mine was going to be a success. But breathlessly, "What has happened?" have spoiled your life. I have spoiled the it has failed, and the whole burden of the life of a man who trusted me. I have failure rests upon others, not upon him." spoiled my own. That is what I have! done in the twenty-five years given me to money is gone. work in. I have lied and cheated my way through. And this is the end-miserable bankruptcy

"Yes," Lois said, nodding. "I heard about it. "About what? Has your husband told panion's working face. She knew there self who sprang up the veranda steps.

her eyes were fixed thoughtfully in front sible. Lois rose to her feet.

"I did not mean that sort of bankshe said, at last. "That doesn't count, Lois. I used to think it meant the worst sort of misfortune, but it The inner bankruptcy is worse. The loss of self-respect, of honor, of the trust of those one-cares for- ' Again the low voice trembled dangerously, but she went on: "Don't commiserate with me, kind-hearted little woman. I don't need your pity-now. Bankruptcy isn't so bad. It is better than living on false

on the ruins-"One can build cathedrals," Lois inter-Yes, or palaces. But first the old rubbish must be cleared away. One must money is yours. It is a thing that is ered. pay one's debts. I have very many to done every day. The world won't say higher position, his head still resting First to you, Lois-

'-and then to Capt. Stafford. Lois. did want to take him away from you, but "Thank you for explaining to me. I my-kiss me!" I never succeeded. It was something else should never have understood myself, and Lois looked up at her husband. hat did it-something which I have never Archie-no doubt dreads having to tell nodded without meeting her eyes. Her

seen in Washington mour Haden's charming etchings are on for this very reason the wood engraver is private collections. view and in the south gallery a remark- now in the position of the original artist, analysis of the import of Beigidin as one until the reopening of the next season. when and in the south gallery a remark- now in the position of the original artist, able collection of lithographs completely with ample leisure to perfect his product fronting upon modern civilization and The art room and collections at the illustrating the history of lithography is instead of meeting the demands of comto be seen.

All these represent only a small porfaces and refine his line to his heart's

THERE is something almost horrifying in the enormous prices which are betion of the library's print collection, content, certain that the appeal made by ing paid today for works of art-paint- fund." which is one of the largest and best in his work to the connoisseur will be the America. Nowhere else can so compre- stronger."

ings be seen or of Durer's engravings. The library has, furthermore, a splendid their most valued possessions, and many through acquisition of public galleries. two by Winslow Homer, one by Inness Somewhere in the course of this novel, the hero, himself an author, dreams of a new literary form, one that embodies "a series of swift visions into a man's bare ter accommodate the numerous readers to accommodate the numerous readers which he thus renders to are makes his an interesting figure in the so-called "art world." In an article works of modern living etchers, some of the so-called "art world." In an article who has closed, the country is so large a collection of the Library of Congress books on art to be found as here, to books on art to be found as here, to spected upon request by those who are Wolf called attention to the fact that tures. Mrs. Huntington has paid half a made the race more prints. During the winter several of the specially interested. The art reading many eminent artists had at one time or mill on for a Velasquez, and others althe Library of Congress in order to avail reading room, and the exhibition can be those he mentioned were Daubigny, Corot.

tion recently presented to the National nature. On this account Mr. Wolf's origi-Gallery by Mr. Evans, and a new one has nal engravings have double significance

ever, that there will be nothing in the centuries. In the southwest pavilion Sey- as a medium for popular illustration. But same painter in the British public and from which is to be expended in the purger have their summer studios this year. chase of works of living painters who are chase of the United States. The gift the artist settlements, one at Province-schmidt, Ferdinand. Youth of the Great Elecis made in memory of Mr. Hearn's son, town, another at Chester, and yet another tor. 1909. jF47Pr-Sch53. at Edgartown, on Marthas Vineyard. Then

and the present queen mother."

"whose magnetic personality was in-

Another time, in a drawing room, after

of the frontispiece, but of them all-and

book-the writer revivifies into flesh and

so far as they have materialized within last of August, an exceptionally inter- clever illustrative work which brought Stories. painting. It will be seen in the collection give for a single canvas. Millet's American painters is to be seen. This "Angelus" was sold originally for \$200 comprises 147 pictures, which will later TESDAY evening a lecture on orienand when purchased for the Louvre be shown at the City Museum, St. Louis. | tal rugs was given before the Wash-Wolf, the wood engraver who repro- curate draftsmanship, but sympathetic brought \$140,000. Troyon's pictures sold At Worcester, furthermore, a smaller but during his lifetime for a few hundred no less select collection is on exhibition ington Architectural Club by Paul G. Gar- the Eagle's Claws. 1909. and now bring many thousand; the Rae- in the Art Museum, and Worcester is on ber of New York, who explained the variburn portrait, which has just been pur- the direct route of northern travel, only ous ways of determining genuine worth chased for \$125,000, could doubtless have about an hour's journey from either and illustrated his talk with some fine Wolf's original engravings in the collectorial beautiful age collector. Happily, however, toose land School of Design and at Poland King of England to paint the official picwho secure such treasures are proverbial- Springs, Me. The exhibition at the mu- ture of the coronation. Abbey, it will be 6426. ings, as a rule, find their way into public nese embroideries and tapestries, and will remembered, painted the picture of the of the World for Young People, that American paintings are constituted by arranged for the special benefit of previous coronation. Mr. Hamilton is an K745.

these are small-not life-size-and it

have helped to bring down all this mis- something. What is it, man?" us all in the eyes of those those who lips parted. A second time he pointed

adjoining room save the regular rise and

hoarsely. "Stay here! I will go-" a cry which overcame every hesitation. kissed him. "Lois, I have spoiled your life. I have paused, a fierce note of defiance ringing stood on the veranda, the smoking pistol creased. They could hear yells and im-Beatrice recognized with a shock of pain "What has happened?" she asked,

> eyes were glazed, and for the moment he "My husband is ruined, too. All his did not seem to know who she was. "Capt. Stafford has been murdered! he stammered. "He was going down the She stammered and steps when a native attacked him. Ifired, but it was too late. Oh, thank God! True enough, it was the colonel himwas no need to explain further the care- From beyond the ill-kept garden they ful precautions which Travers had made heard the tramp of men and a low, con-

Travers turned and stared at her. His

hand supported the firmly molded chin, his wife there was only one action pos- of the wind. On the veranda reigned a complete and awestruck silence. Col. "You must forgive me," she said, a new Carmichael bent over the unconscious and dangerous light in her dark eyes. "I man. am very slow and stupid about business "This is the beginning," he said, been trying to say to me. You have | "A native must have been lying in wai pointed out a duty to me which other- for him," Travers answered. "He struck

> The colonel knelt down by Lois' side more than the tool which my husband and drawing out his brandy flask tried to used. I would be glad if you would let force a few drops between the purple "We were expecting him every minute. he said, "but we couldn't wait. The dan-

right. Look up. Capt. Stafford's heavy eyelids had wa The colonel shifted him into a

THERE is something almost horrifying ings purchased with this fund are to bear there is the School of Danuscap the inscription "Arthur Coppock Hearn at Woodstock and a little colony at Cragsthe inscription "Arthur Coppock Hearn at Woodstock and a little colony at Cragsthe inscription "Arthur Coppock Hearn at Woodstock and a little colony at Cragswatkins U. 1.

Watkins U. 1.

1909. jE-9W325y.

Woolf, B. S. Twins in Ceylon. 1909. jG699 ings by deceased artists whose reputa- art of painting in America. Mr. Hearn are George Inness, jr., C. C. Curran and wss. tions are established and whose works has already given many valuable paint- Miss Katherine ...ipman, formerly of this

seems a little improbable that he should JYP B913

sank back, his face against Lois' shoul- how far you are innocent or guilty of der. Col. Carmichael, who knew death bringing about all this misfortune-but I Hitherto there had been no sound in the too well, rose heavily to his feet. "It's all over." he said. We can do of trouble. fall of two voices. Now the startled lis- nothing more for him and we must leave

sistible impulse, she bent once more and

Travers said nothing. He was clinging to the veranda and his face was gray Outside the noise and confusion had inprecations, and a stone whizzed through the trees, falling a few feet short of face painfully averted from the figure where the little party stood. Col. michael shook Travers by the arm. "Don't stand there like that!" he said, his voice rough with contempt. "It can't be helped, and I dare say we shan't any of us be much better off by tomorrow. I have a patrol outside waiting to take the ladies over to my bungalow. Mrs. Cary and Mrs. Berry are already there. There isn't a moment to be lost. Rouse yourself and look to Lois. I will escort Miss Cary." He turned to Beatrice with a stiff bow. "The enemy must at least find us united.'

"The enemy!" exclaimed Beatrice, "The rajah is our enemy," was the bit-

to do with the mine, it would be well to let the rajah know that we also take our share. There must be no suspicion thatthat we have not acted honorably or have shirked our responsibilities." He stared at her with dull, listless eyes. "What do you mean, Lois? He knows me; they always do." I haven't a brass cent.' "But I have. And, of course, my money

must go to refund those whom you have unintentionally ruined.' That roused him. He flung her on one side, with a desperate, goaded curse.

gleam of satisfaction in his eyes. for it. But it's too late. Nicholson has

trice at his side. Husband and wife stood | jYB-C125m. an instant alone, the body of poor Stafand contemptuous.

she said-"I do not understand what part

know this much-we shall take our share "Lois, you are my wife! You have no CS53g right to go against me." "I have the right where my honorgross injustice." She glanced down once

had held so persistently upon her life and | Quebec. 1909. heart, and her firmly compressed lips the dead man, and, moved by an irre- trembled. "Oh, Archie, was it worth while-just for a little bit of gain? Was it worth while? We might all have been so happy! He said nothing. His rage had sunk into a sullen, dogged defiance. The roar of voices beyond the compound suddenly subsided. They heard the colonel's voice

issuing a sharp command and the thud of grounded rifles. "We must go," she said. He followed her down the steps, his that lay motionless upon the ground. The world is but a reflection of ourselves. The

sunshine is sad or joyful according to our moods. We read threats and promises in the smiles of others as our own heart is hopeful or distrusting. And for Travers, with the blood-stained hand, the poor, lifeless body of his enemy had become the towering shadow of an approaching Nemests. (To be continued tomorrow.)

When Truth Is in Fashion.

If the use of truth were to come into fashion we might hear the following instead of the customary conventionalities: "Bridget, you needn't tell him I'm not been issued, and it shows the institution at home; just say I don't want to see

that I am not buying this hair dye for an elderly friend; I expect to use it myself." "I won't pretend, Mrs. Kawler, that the them opens its doors to the married reason why I never have any photographs taken is because they never look like "Gentlemen, I am not going to lie to

you; my friends have not asked me to be a candidate for this office. I'm a candidate for it because I want the salary." "Mr. Hilker, there's no use in pretending that I can wear a No. 4. I am not ashamed of the size of my foot. Show "I don't know why I'm lending you

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one I have ever known. Another woman shoulders. We have ruined him, and we sound, and the next moment she followed you have done. I have spoiled your life.

Beatrice sat silent a moment. Her free for his own safety. She knew that for tinuous sound, like the threatening moan

one's self up again. Hope is eternal, and every one know that of course my money lips.

much if you stick to what is yours. 'Don't! I have told you that that is all She paused, and then went on, quietly

whom, however, abandaned this work for ago \$25,000 was thought a large sum to

setting his own self-belief vate collections abroad. But, further-sane and unbiased judg-nore, there are photographs which bear der. The latest is entitled, "The Scatterdirectly upon civic art, such as streets, ing of the Mists," and depicts the lifting trait by Raeburn, the great Scotch porcities which may be studied as types.
Only a few days ago, in response to a request from a civic body, 720 such photographs were assembled for inspection.
These were abled of previous coronation. Mr. Hamilton is an title river.

Collections. Meanwhile it may be noted by a may be noted that American paintings are greatly increasing in price. Works of Homes, and one of the greatest portrait that American paintings are greatly increasing in price. Works of Homes, and one of the greatest portrait that American paintings are greatly in design at the Harvard Summer School.

These were abled of public monuments.

These were abled of public monuments. parks, fountains and bridges in foreign of the veil which obscures the face of a tra't painter, the cotemporary of Gainsis Twachtman rather than either of these Katherine Douglas, and was leaned by

fountains and parkways, but at the same two that this engraving brings to mind. If the canvas is almost set aside for an architect engaged in designing such a structure. This demon- anything so subtle as this scene only an elderly lady scated in an armchair. I tors who bought directly from the paint- artists. They are at Ogunquit, Me.;

fortune on Marut. I have helped to lower

though preparing herself for a shock teners heard the report of a revolver him. Come, Lois." "Tell me what you mean," she said. "You remember it was I who tempted instinctive clutch. Rajah Nehal Singh into forming the Marut Company

would not have been able to forgive as have ruined hundreds of others. It is Lois footsteps. She did not know what "Hush! You must not say so. I am lost all your money. That is punishment But it was not Travers' head that she And Archie, too -" She saw pillowed against Lois' knee. Travers here to tell you the truth, and you out with her last words. Beatrice made still in his hand, his face livid and damp am sick of them!" For a moment she don't mean that that it was dishonest?" "I have no doubt Mr. Travers believed

> "Yours remains. "Yes. butbroke off helplessly Beatrice said nothing more. She saw Here is Col. Carmichael!" the process of rapid thought on her com-

matters, but I understand what you have berly. "How did it happen?" wise, in my ignorance. I might have over- at him with this." He held out a threelooked. My husband has incurred re- inch blade in a hand which shook like a sponsibilities which must be met-if not child's. "I tried to save him, but by him, at any rate by me. No third couldn't. The man escaped, though person shall take his share of the burden think I hit him. -certainly not the rajah, who was no failure of the mine has injured." Beatrice rose also. She put her two ger was too pressing. Here, man-it's al hands on Lois' shoulders. "You needn't do it," she said.

lagainst Lois' knee. When the dying eyes "It is not mine. My husband's re- opened they fell straight on the sweet sponsibilities are my responsibilities." dark face bent over him in loving pity. "Lois!" he whispered, faintly. me that of course my money must go, lips rested on the chilly forehead.
too." She looked Beatrice full in the "Dear John!" Beatrice nodded. She was not there to face and they understood each other. "Lois-you-tell the rajah-" He strug-

hand pointed piteously at Travers. "Tell him-not-his own-into a choked silence.

stupor of half-incredulous sorrow. Gently crossed the hands over the quiet breast. This time she fought in vain against the

and faced her husband. "I cannot help

ter answer. "You and Travers best know The two women exchanged one brief giance. Lois crossed the intervening space and took her husband's arm. "Archibald," she said, slowly and em- him." phatically, "if this trouble has anything

"Your money! How dare you! It's not Half of it is mine. I set-"If it is yours I will give it back to you. You will use it as I say. If not, I shall use it for you. Col. Carmichael had reached the gar-He turned now, and there was a

this money, old chap; I do it with great reluctance.

business

for the reason that it is absolutely "That's spoken like an honorable worthless. We wouldn't publish it if woman, Lois!" he said. "God bless you you paid us for doing so."
for it. But it's too late. Nicholson has "I am not surprised, Mr. Wellon, already gone to Nehal Singh. If he fails, learn that you are fifty-nine years old, there won't be any time to explain. Come You look it.

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